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The Newport Mercury

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given in advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

HORSE COUNCIL No. 1. People's Favorite Order, William Allen, Counselor; Geo. F. Bonita, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Monday evenings in each month.

CONFESSORS' CONFERENCE No. 12. People's Five Year Benefit Order, John J. Peckham, Commander, David Stevens, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Monday evenings in each month.

GEN. NATHANIEL GREEN'S COUNCIL No. 6. Order of United American Mechanics, H. C. Buckle, Counselor; W. H. C. Johnson, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Tuesday evenings in each month.

PERCY H. BROWN'S COUNCIL No. 25. Helping Hand Order, Simon Brown, Guide; Joseph T. Perry, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Tuesday evenings in each month.

ELIZABETH LODGE No. 61. Friendly Aid Society, Simon Brown, President, A. K. McLean, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY. A. K. McLean, President; James G. Galt, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings in each month.

MALBORN LODGE No. 11. R. O. P., John J. Peckham, Warden; James H. Galt, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings in each month.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 69. American Fraternal Circle, James H. Galt, Counselor, Geo. A. Pritchard, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings in each month.

MERCURY LODGE No. 101. Men of the Year Benefit Order, Geo. A. Pritchard, President; James H. Galt, Counselor; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings in each month.

REDFORD LODGE No. 11. R. O. P., W. J. Williams, Counselor; Thomas A. Williams, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Friday evenings in each month.

Local Matters.

Aldermen's Meeting.

The Board of Aldermen held a special meeting Thursday evening for the annual purging of the jury box, which tedious task, so far as preparing the new names is concerned, was accomplished after the following jurors had been drawn for the Court of Common Pleas: Grand—James B. Brayton, Herbert L. Dyer, William H. Harris, J. P. Manchester and Edward E. Barlow; petit—Henry Johnson, Abram W. Aldred, John H. Cottrell, Geo. S. Hazard, David Braun, Samuel M. Hove, Richard H. Preberne, Hudson B. Kingman, Harwood E. Road and W. J. H. Ailman.

A large number of applications for eating house, intelligence office and other minor licenses were received; some were granted and others were referred to the chief of police.

A resolution requesting the Mayor to ask His Excellency, Governor Davis, for an opinion from the Supreme Court relative to the rights of the Board of Aldermen acting as a Board of Health, was presented by the chairman of the committee on House Order and unanimously passed.

The death of Miss Mary Catherine Handy, which occurred at her residence on Spring street Thursday morning, removes another link from the chain connecting modern with ancient Newport, and also a most highly esteemed citizen and a lady of highest culture and refinement. She was a daughter of Major John Handy, who distinguished himself under Sullivan and Spencer during the Revolution and who on the 4th of July, 1776, read the Declaration of Independence from the steps of our State House. Her sister, Miss Annie E., who survives her, is the only remaining representative of this once illustrious family.

In the Shiloh Baptist church, to-morrow evening a memorial service will be held at 7:30 o'clock, in memory of the late Hannah M. Woodson, who was a faithful teacher in the Shiloh Sunday school about 20 years. The pastor will preach a sermon, subject, "Faithfulness and the Reward."

Mr. Stephen H. Norman, whose serious illness was announced in our last issue, is very much improved and his physicians give strong hopes of his recovery.

The annual meeting of the Grand Council of Royal Arcanum for Rhode Island was held in Providence Thursday. There was a full and harmonious session. Newport was well represented.

Work upon Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's marble palace on Bellevue avenue is now well advanced and the place is attracting widespread attention. It is a marvel of solidity and magnificence.

Benefit Concert.

A large audience gathered Thursday evening in the Opera House at the benefit concert of the Ideal Band Club. The programme of the evening was begun by the New Hampshire Band in the overture William Tell, which was finely rendered. This was followed by a medley by the Crescent Quartette, who responded very kindly to an encore. Indeed, the audience quite forgot the possible weariness of the artists in their demands for a second appearance. Nearly every number was encored, and in most cases promptly responded to. Newport should take great pride in the home talent displayed at this concert. Miss Cora Goshing exhibited great sweetness and flexibility of voice in her well rendered song, "Lullaby Spring Song." There was an obligato accompaniment upon the violin by Mr. F. McClosky, and Mr. A. G. Langley accompanied upon the piano. A corset duet by Miss Alice Banning and Mr. J. W. Bolton was enthusiastically received as was also the Apollo Glee Club in their vocal selections. An appreciative burst of applause followed the Baritone solo by Mr. Peter Malone. Signor Raia displayed rare acquaintance in the manipulation of the harp, upon which he performed some fine music. A shower of bouquets greeted the appearance of Professor John Merker who gave some pleasing selections upon the zither. Mr. Edmund Phelan displayed rare powers in his pantomime performance, and his character songs were excellently received.

Miss Jennie Hoyle, a young lady not yet in her teens, judging from her appearance, gave a wonderful exhibition of her skill upon the violin, playing with ease and grace. If Providence, that seemed marvelous in one so young. The evening's performance was brought to a successful termination by selections performed by the Ideal Band Club, which were very enthusiastically received by the audience, and seemed in no way inclined to allow a close of the evening's programme.

A Red Men's Night.

The Great Council of Rhode Island, Improved Order Red Men, made a fraternal visit to Woonat Shassit Tribe No. 6, last Wednesday evening, to witness the exemplification of the Hunter's Degree. The work was by the team of the local tribe and was in competition for a handsome silk banner offered by the Grand Council to the tribe showing the greatest proficiency. The visitors arrived early in the evening. The visitors were met at the landing by Woonat Shassit Tribe, and headed by the New Hampshire Band, with Geo. A. Wilcox as messengers, were escorted by a circuitous route to Odd Fellows' Hall where the degree was worked. The visitors included the Chieftains' League and a large representation from the various tribes in the state, who, with the local tribe, which turned out one hundred strong, made an imposing gathering. The work was followed by interesting speeches and a substantial collation, and a good time was enjoyed by all. The officers of the grand council present were: Great Sachem Antonio Spencer, Great Senior Sagamore Lewis E. Davis, Great Junior Sagamore John J. Peckham, Great Keeper of Wampum J. F. Oldham, Great Keeper of Records J. F. Clarke, Great Sannap Wm. R. Brown, Great Prophet Frank W. Taylor, Great Representative James H. Barney, Great Guard of Forest H. E. Maynard, Acting Great Guard of Wampum H. S. Francis, and Acting Great Messengers George Saunders.

Those of the Great Council who are to act as judge in this highly interesting competition will meet in Providence on or about the 15th of May when the banner will be awarded.

The New England Southern Conference of the Methodist church closed its fifty-first session Monday at New London. The appointments of the Bishop, so far as this country is concerned, were about the same as last year. Rev. W. A. Luce and Rev. G. W. Hunt remain at the First and Thames street churches respectively, and Rev. J. P. Cooper is returned to the Middletown church, as is also Rev. F. Simon to Portsmouth and Rev. C. H. Ewer to Little Compton.

The Newport Gas Company has replaced its Broadway main, from Marlboro street to Lake's Corner, with a new and much larger pipe. The work was done under the direction of Mr. Thomas Aylesworth, who, we are pleased to note, gave careful attention to the refilling of the trenches.

News was received here Monday of the sudden death of Congressman-elect M. H. Ford at his home in Grand Rapids, Mich. Mr. Ford formerly resided in Newport, being employed with Caswell, Hazard & Co. His wife is a Newport lady, the sister of Deputy Postmaster Carr.

Mr. James H. Taylor, of this city, has been appointed apothecary for the Soldiers' Home at Bristol, and will enter upon his duties May 1st. He has for the past year been the apothecary at the Rhode Island Hospital.

Death of General Burdick.

Gen. Arnold J. Burdick died at his residence on Spring street Monday morning, after a suffering illness of several months' duration, aged 64 years. He was a native of Newport, and until overcome by ill health was one of her most active and best-known citizens. He took a deep interest in military and fire matters, and was a leading spirit in any celebration by either department so long as his health would allow, contributing far beyond his means, in both money and labor, to insure success. He was foreman of the No. 7 fire company for several years under the volunteer system, when rivalry between the various companies was at its height, and was brigadier general in command of the First Brigade, Rhode Island Militia, from 1870 to 1875. He was a representative to the General Assembly in 1874-5, and a member of the City Council in 1867-8, '68-9, '69-70, '70-1, '71-2 and '72-3, all of which positions he filled with zeal and ability.

In his earlier days, Gen. Burdick was engaged in the coasting trade, being at one time master of the Independence, a sloop owned by Messrs. George Bowen and Stephen Chase. Subsequently he engaged in the bakery business, and in 1856 he established the house and carriage painting business in which he remained until his death.

His funeral was solemnized Thursday afternoon and was conducted by Isaac Lodge, Knights of Honor, of which he was a charter member. The Thames street M. E. church, where the services were held, was completely filled, and large delegations from the Knights of Honor, from the present and past fire departments, from the Artillery Company, and from our representative business men helped to make up a large and imposing cortege. It was rainy, but that seemed only appropriate, for all public days that have been rainy have for years been commonly called "General Burdick days." There were two bands of music, the Newport and the Port, and the well-played dirges were sadening in the extreme. The services at the church were conducted by Rev. G. W. Hunt, the pastor, who made a brief but impressive address, assisted by Rev. E. F. Jones, a former pastor of the church, and who served on General Burdick's staff while the latter was brigadier general of the State militia. The choir sang several appropriate selections.

The bearers were Colonel Jere W. Horton, John H. Stacy, Assemblyman W. S. Cranston, Lewis Brown, Alderman C. H. Burdick, Francis Staheper, William S. Bacheller and C. M. Cole. The floral tributes from the firemen, city officials and from the Knights of Honor completely hid the casket from view. Previous to the church exercises there was a private service at the house of the deceased on Spring street.

Chas. H. Burdick & Sons are busily at work remodeling the Business Men's new quarters in the Savings Bank Building. When they shall have completed their labors the Newport Business Men's Association will have as commodious and extensive quarters as any club in the state. The whole building, up-stairs and down, except that used by the two banks, is to be occupied by the Association.

A concert and apron sale was given at the Shiloh Baptist church Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Young Ladies Industrial Club. The entertainment was a thoroughly enjoyable one and netted a generous sum to the church, for the benefit of which it was given. The same club, assisted by the church choir, also gave a musical and literary entertainment Wednesday evening with gratifying results.

Messrs. Wing & Thompson have this week added to the easily department of their establishment at Lake's Corner a large and handsome sofa fountain. To the large number of pedestrians with whom Broadway is the popular promenade on summer evenings, this place will prove a pleasant rendezvous, especially if the firm further adds, as it is now contemplating doing, an ice cream saloon.

Rev. Father Coyle will give his lecture on the Passion Play to-morrow evening at the Opera House. The lecture will be illustrated with views by Prof. Turner, and a thorough entertaining as well as instructive evening will be spent by those who attend.

Mr. Patrick Nolan has been in New York this week on business incident to the recent death of his father. Mr. Nolan, it will be remembered, was killed through alleged carelessness of the driver of one of the street cars of that city.

Capt. John W. Smith, general inspector of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, of New York, was in town Saturday, and in company with Chief Engineer Cozens made a careful inspection of the local department.

Mr. Peter King, of King & McLeod, has been elected treasurer of St. George's church vice Mr. John D. Richardson, deceased, and Councilman J. C. Coggeshall has been elected to the vacancy in the vestry.

THE STRANDED SHIP.

Ship Lydia Skelfield, wrecked on the "Wash Bow" off Bateman's Point during a dense fog.

Ship Lydia Skelfield, Capt. Masson, from New Orleans for Providence, with 7,000 barrels of cotton seed oil, went on to "Wash Bow" off Bateman's Point, last Sunday morning during a dense fog. The vessel had been becalmed for several days in the neighborhood of Montauk Point and Block Island. As the atmosphere cleared Sunday morning she passed Block Island and made Brenton's Reef lightship all right just as the fog again set in, and about 10:30 she struck land and fast. She was almost immediately seen by the patrol from Price's Neck life saving station and a life boat promptly sent to the rescue brought the captain and his wife and the crew, together with most of their personal effects, ashore in safety. The men were paid off and discharged, but there being but little wages coming to them Capt. Waters interested himself in their behalf and through the courtesy of Superior Peirce they were given free passage to New York.

Capt. Masson immediately engaged Capt. Waters, who early Monday morning proceeded to the scene of the accident with tug Aquidneck, and schooners Young America, Baylies, and Freeman, and at once began the work of removing the cargo, a work that has been diligently prosecuted throughout the week. The wind getting into the southwest stirred up the sea considerably, making the task an exceedingly difficult one, and Wednesday it was found necessary to cut away the masts of the stranded vessel in order to steady her. Yesterday the sea again became quiet and a jolly quantity of the cargo was removed, although much yet remains. There is little or no hope of saving the vessel.

Mr. Hermann's Funeral.

The funeral of the late Mr. Geo. O. Hermann was solemnized Sunday afternoon from Trinity church, Rev. G. J. Magill, the rector, officiating, and was largely attended. Aquidneck Encampment No. 5, Rhode Island Lodge No. 12, I. O. O. F., Grand Council No. 13, K. A. A. U. L. A. of I. and the Newport Liederkreis, of each of which societies the deceased was a member, attended in a body and the procession from the church to the grave was a long and imposing one. The bearers were Messrs. Edward Otto and Peter Faehner of Uffia Lodge; P. J. Merges and Ernest Olliger of the Liederkreis Society; W. J. Cozens and J. H. Wetherell of the Royal Arcanum; Jere Parnenter and W. S. Lawton of Rhode Island Lodge; and J. Gottlieb Spingler and John B. Mason, of Aquidneck Encampment.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Mrs. M. C. Knut is renting her cottage on Gibbs avenue for the season to Mrs. H. A. Johnson of New York.

William Holt has sold 5000 square feet of land with buildings on Halsey and Pratts streets, to John and Honora Murphy.

Annie A. Chase has sold about 4000 square feet of land on a way leading from Kay street, and adjoining land of John Murburg, to Lindsay R. Walker for \$1, etc.

Frank Sylvia has quitclaimed 5000 square feet of land with buildings, on Halsey street and Bradford road, to Catherine Reynolds.

Ann G. Spooner, of Brooklyn, has sold 500 square feet of land on Mann avenue to Henry S. Spooner, of Middle-town, N. Y., and Ann Eliza Welch, of Brooklyn, for \$1, etc.

Thomas Galvin has sold a lot of land 100x50 feet on Narragansett avenue to Philip Dowling.

John N. A. Griswold has sold the estate at the corner of Thames street and Spring wharf to Louis Shanteler for \$550.

Henry E. and Rose A. Martland have sold an undivided one-fourth interest in the estate on Spring street, adjoining properties of Joseph Haire and of Maurice Z. Lester, to Michael W. Callaghan, for \$1, etc.

A. P. Baker has sold for John T. Reagan and wife 4,323 square feet of land, with buildings, on the north side of Hammond street, to Jean L. M. Bell and wife for \$1, etc.

Mr. Gouverneur Kortright, of New York, has sub-let the house cottage, on Beach street and Greenwood place for the coming season to Mrs. E. G. Tinker, of New York.

R. L. Rose, of Providence, has rented the Swift cottage on Bellevue and Wheatland avenues for the coming season.

Mr. Timothy B. Murphy, who has just completed two large tenement houses on West Broadway and Pond avenue, has broken ground for a third just east of the one on West Broadway.

The Newport Cade's Corps' entertainment at St. John's Reading Room, Tuesday evening, was a complete success.

Mr. Horace Carlisle and Mr. Joseph S. Peckham are confined to their respective homes by serious illness.

An Organ Recital in Newport.

Prof. J. W. Andrews, organist at Pilgrim church, Cambridge, gave one of his organ recitals Tuesday evening at the First Methodist Episcopal church. These recitals, so popular in other cities, are new to Newport and the audience was in point of numbers, anything but encouraging. Prof. Andrews was assisted by Miss Annie Shirrel, of Cambridge, soprano soloist, Mr. Clarence Loveland, of Boston, violinist, and Mr. Alfred G. Langley, of this city, violinist, and the entertainment was one of the most delightful musical affairs ever presented to a Newport audience, and should it be repeated, would undoubtedly draw a crowded house.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

St. Joseph's T. A. Society.
President—J. J. Dooly.
Vice President—Florence Mahoney.
Recording Secretary—John Booth.
Corresponding Secretary—Harry Marshall.
Steward—James Nolan.
Sergeant-at-Arms—John H. Marks.

Women's Foreign Missions Society, 2d Baptist Church.
President—Mrs. S. W. Stevens.
Vice President—Mrs. James E. Townsend.
Secretary—Mrs. A. W. Under.
Treasurer—Mrs. Ella W. Brownell.

Newport Flower Mission.
President—Miss S. F. Swinburne.
Vice President—Mrs. J. D. Richardson, Jr.
Recording Secretary—Farrar.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Joseph T. Perry.
Treasurer—Mrs. W. H. Hazard.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Miss Phoebe Bradford, Mrs. W. P. Duffin.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union.
President—Mrs. B. C. Giff.
Vice Presidents—Mrs. E. Stennum, Mrs. M. E. Dyer, Mrs. B. M. Weber, Mrs. A. B. Hove, Mrs. W. F. Smith, Mrs. N. D. Noble, Mrs. E. H. Hove, Mrs. J. D. Under, Mrs. D. Weller, Mrs. Ann Simmons, Mrs. J. Wood.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. L. A. Barker.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. C. S. Crandall.
Treasurer—Miss E. Stennum.
Librarian—Miss A. Hazard.

Superintendent of Departments—Frances E. Wood. Mrs. J. D. Under, assistant; Mrs. M. E. Dyer, Mrs. L. E. Butler, Soldiers and Sailors Work—Mrs. L. A. Barker; assistant—Mrs. T. Maynard, Mrs. M. L. Lawton, Mrs. C. E. Shuman, assistant—Mrs. C. E. Stoddard. Superintendent of Temperance in structure—Mrs. E. Wood, assistant—Mrs. E. R. Steyer. Sabbath Observance—Mrs. W. P. Smith, Priscilla and Almshouse Work—Mrs. L. Stoddard. Sunday School Department—Mrs. C. Buckler. Social Purify Work—Mrs. M. E. Dyer. Hygiene Department—Mrs. C. E. Stoddard. Home Protection Department—Mrs. D. G. Galt. Public Meeting Department—Mrs. J. D. Under. Home and Community Work—Mrs. J. D. Under. Mrs. A. P. Hove. Press Department—Mrs. C. S. Crandall, assistant—Mrs. Hove. Mrs. H. H. Hammond, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Bishop.

Rifle Shooting.

The rifle match between the Newport and Neck teams was shot Saturday, notwithstanding the unfavorable condition of the weather, and proved a very close match, the Necks winning by a single point. The score was as follows:

SCORES.										
J. Thomas	4	3	4	1	6	4	1	29		
J. Carey	5	3	3	3	4	4	4	38		
C. Holland	3	4	3	4	3	4	2	1-35		
J. Gilmann	3	6	2	2	2	2	3	2-28		
J. Buchanan	3	1	0	3	2	2	3	3-10		
Total									168	

NEWPORT TEAM.

G. S. Stearns	3	4	4	1	5	3	3	3-37		
H. H. Bell	4	3	3	4	1	4	4	3-36		
H. W. Bell	3	4	3	4	3	3	5	3-34		
H. C. Martin	3	4	3	4	3	2	3	2-32		
P. H. Corbett	2	3	0	2	2	1	1	1-17		
Total									171	

A Republican Club Organized.

A Young Men's Republican Club was organized in the Barker Building Monday evening with the choice of the following officers:

President—Michael W. Callaghan.
Secretary—Frank H. Holt.
Recording Secretary—Theodore O. Carr.
Corresponding Secretaries—E. F. Cooper and H. G. Wilcox.
Treasurer—William Carry.

The club starts off under the most promising auspices, the membership being large and the corps of officers being gentlemen of standing, and it will probably make itself felt in future political campaigns.

Miss Fidelity Phelps and Miss Tyler, missionary workers in Africa, have been guests of Rev. and Mrs. Emerson at the United Congregational church passage this week. They were given a reception there Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday evening they addressed a large gathering at the church club on Pellam street.

There were two base ball games played here last Saturday. One at Morton Park between princes of the Rogers High School in which the score stood 24 to 2, and one at Coasters' Harbor Island between the ship's nine and a picked city nine, in which the former won by a score of 17 to 2.

In our notice last week of the death of Miss Elizabeth D. Anthony we should have said that she was a member of the United Congregational church instead of Trinity, and Rev. F. E. Emerson, not Rev. Mr. Magill, officiated at the funeral.

The \$79,000 sewer and street improvement bonds, recently sold to Brewster, Cobb & Estabrook of Boston, were duly transferred on Wednesday last and the proceeds deposited to the city's credit in the Union National Bank.

Mr. Chas. L. F. Atkinson, though still suffering from his rheumatic trouble, is much better and with good weather expects to be on his feet again in a few days.

Mr. Geo. V. Wilcox, who has been seriously sick for the past fortnight, was Thursday taken to the hospital where it is to be hoped he may find improvement.

GLENNINGS FROM HISTORY.

Presented by James C. Swan.

Loyalists of the Revolution.

Richard Jackson, of Berkshire county, Massachusetts. Of this man there is a singular but well authenticated story. Having adhered to the Crown, from a conviction of duty, he felt bound to aid his Sovereign in suppressing the Rebellion, by all means in his power. When, therefore, the news reached him, in 1771, that Colonel Hann was advancing with a body of troops toward Bennington, he prepared to join him. In the battle of Housatonic—erroneously called the battle of Bennington—he was taken prisoner, and sent to Great Barrington, then the shire town of Berkshire; and by General Feltows, the sheriff, committed to prison. The county jail was in so ruinous a condition that Jackson could easily escape; but of this he had no intention. He felt that he had acted right, and determined to abide the consequences. After quietly remaining in jail a few days, he told General Feltows that he was losing his time, earned nothing, and wished permission to go out to work in the daytime, and promised to return at evening and be confined for the night. His great simplicity and honesty of character, led the sheriff to confide in his word. Jackson accordingly went out to labor almost every week-day, for some months. In May of 1778, he was to be tried at Springfield, for high treason, and General Feltows was the necessary propitiator to conduct him to that town in prison. But Jackson said, "he could go alone quite as well," and thus gave the sheriff both inconvenience and expense. Again, General Feltows confided in his integrity; and he commenced his journey. In the woods of Tyngsboro, he met the Hon. T. Edwards, who asked him the object of his travel. Jackson answered that he was going to Springfield, to be tried for his life. To Springfield he did go, was tried for his life, found guilty, and condemned to die. Application was, however, made to the executive authority of the State to pardon him. But it was reasoned by the members of the Board, that the facts against Jackson were clear and incontestible, that his crime was unquestionably high treason, and that if he were pardoned, all others who might commit the same crime might meet with the same clemency. But Edwards was born in Ireland about the year 1741. His uncle, Sir Peter Warren, a naval officer of distinguished merit, married a lady of New York, and purchased a considerable tract of country in the interior of that colony, and induced him to come to America to take charge of its affairs, when at about the age of twenty, Johnson established his residence on the Mohawk, and applying himself to the study of the Indian character and language, soon acquired an acquaintance with the native tribes, that has never, probably, been surpassed. His rise in affairs was rapid. In 1755 he was placed in command of the colonial forces of New York, destined to operate against the French, and for his services was created a Baronet, and received a grant of 5000 in money. But his right to rewards so magnificent has been severely, and perhaps not improperly, disputed, since his success at the battle of Lake George—which was his principal claim to the Royal regard—was mainly due to the exertions and good conduct of the brave General Lyman, of Connecticut, after he was wounded. In 1759, and in 1760, Sir William's military operations were highly beneficial to the Crown, and he retired at the close of the French war, in much favor. He had been able to organize an Indian force of one thousand men, a greater number than had ever before been seen in arms, and one that in the eyes of England, Sir William possessed talents as an orator, and deeply impressed the Indians with his powers; and his shrewdness in treating and dealing with them is said to have been remarkable. It is related that on his receiving from England some finely faced cloth, the Mohawk chief, Hendrick, became possessed with the desire of equalling the Baronet in the splendor of his apparel, and with a determined face, presented him with a deer skin, upon which he had drawn a suit with a suit of the decorated garments. As the solemn hint could not be mistaken or avoided, the Indian monarch was gratified, and went away highly pleased with the success of his device. But, alas for Hendrick's short sighted sagacity, in a few days Sir William, in turn, had a dream, to the effect that the Chief had given him several thousand acres of land, upon which Sir William, I never dream with you again; you dream too hard for me."

The Baronet's seat was Johnson Hall, Johnston, Tyrone county, New York, about twenty miles from Schenectady, on the Mohawk river. He died there suddenly, July 11, 1774, aged sixty years. Owing to his influence, and that of his family and connections, there were many Loyalists, probably, in the valley of the Mohawk, the population considered, then, in any other section of the northern colonies.

As the Revolutionary troubles progressed, the unhappiness of Sir William is represented to have been very great. And it is said, that no inconsiderable part of his sorrow arose from the contest in his own bosom, between his love of liberty and sympathy with the oppressions of the people, on the one hand, and the duty which he owed the Sovereign whom he had long served, and whose rewards had been princely, on the other. It has been asserted, even, that his distress of mind became insupportable, and that he died by his own hand. The tradition is, that on the day of his decease, he received dispatches which showed that civil war was inevitable and deep; while a revelation is, that these dispatches required of him the use of his influence with the Indian tribes to secure their services to the crown in the event of flow. That the employments and the reverses of the last days of his life deeply affected him, there is sufficient proof; but his system was predisposed to apoplexy, and as he was seized with a fit and lingered some hours, it is very uncertain whether he committed suicide.

Sir William was uncommonly tall and well made. His countenance was fine, but melancholy; and he possessed a remarkable command of it, under the most trying circumstances. Johnson Hall was standing in 1832. In Sir William's time it was surrounded by a stone breast-work. The two daughters of Sir William were educated almost in solitude, and in the following singular manner: Their mother died when they were young, and bequeathed them to the care of a friend, who was the widow of an officer killed in battle. She retired from the world, and devoted herself to her fair pupils; to whom she taught the dearest and most ingenious kinds of needle-work, and reading and writing. In the morning, the two girls rose early, read their Bible, fed their birds, tended their flowers, and brokefasted. Later in the day, they employed themselves with their needles, and reading. After dinner, in summer, they regularly took a long walk, and in winter they rode a distance upon a sledge. Thus uniformly passed their lives, year after year; and at the age of sixteen, they had read no books except the Scriptures, their prayer-book, some romances, and "Rollin's Ancient History," nor had they ever seen a lady, except their mother and her friend. Their dress was quite as uniform as their habits of life. And though they continually made articles of ornament, according to the fashion of the day, they wore none of them, but summer and winter, and without the least change, appeared in wrappers of the finest chintz, and green silk petticoats. Their hair, which was long and beautiful, they tied behind with a simple ribbon. In summer they covered their heads with a calash; in winter, long scarlet mantles completely covered their persons. Sir William did not live with them but visited their apartment daily. One married Colonel Guy Johnson, the other, Colonel Daniel Claus. Their manners soon became polished, and they soon acquired the habits of society, and made excellent wives.

Who Will Answer?

To the Editor of the Newport Mercury: Sir:—Will you please ask through your columns, for a recipe for making French mustard? SUNDAY.

CITY BRIEFS.

Jottings of Newport and Newporters.

Scrup' ve come.

Ex-Councilman J. J. Lynch is convalescent.

This has been a busy week with the license commissioners.

Mr. Robert Allen, of New Bedford, has been in town this week.

Mr. H. G. Wood has been visiting Massachusetts friends this week.

Rev. A. P. Mendez, of the Jewish Synagogue, has arrived here for the season.

Mrs. Malcolm, wife of Rev. C. H. Malcolm, D. D., has been in town this week.

Poetry.

But One Talent.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Ye who yourselves of larger worth esteem
Than common mortals, listen to my dream,
And learn the lesson of life's evening glow,
The college of the soul.

"The angel, guardian of my youth and age,
Saw me at college and at law-book page
Saying, 'This scholar marks what thou dost
do—
The gain thou hast to show.'"

"Slight," I said, "I know, at too well
How poor a talent record has to tell.
Much I receive—the little I have brought
Fruitful by its side as the poet's thought."

"Faintly, but of spirit's purest gold,
These few fair sparks ranged before thee hold."
The first can show a four-pawed skelton's gait,
The rest unlearned and untaught."

"Bringing my scanty tribute, overawed,
To him who wither me, he hath not
I tremble like a reed when I count
My whole vast debt's amount."

"What wilt thou do to one from whom were due
Ten talents, when he comes with less than two?"
What can I do but cheer him, and wait
The student's due and fate?"

"As looks a scholar on an evening child,
The angel looked at me in the twilight smile;
How could I then, reckoning with myself,
Conceit to my talents give?"

"These sparks which thy darling faculties
Gild,
Not as with Ophelia's prayers are dilted:
They dwell in thee, for the gift is small;
O talent, that was all."

"This second spark, with its grave pretense,
Is weighed with three iron ones, dark and
Bare for a single glow, woman's glimmering
light."

"The third conceals the darkness, that was
dark,
How could they mind's lack of wit divine?
Let not what Heaven assumed thus bring thee
blame;
Thy want is not thy shame."

"The fourth, so light to lift, a fair to see,
Is light as burning with thy very
The spark is bright that kept thy hopes alive
By counting one as five."

"These held but little, but the fifth held less—
Only blank vacuum, a blank nothingness,
An empty vessel, for she knew not
its blankness, knowing it as nothingness."

"Three happy papers he whose last account
Shows on the ledger side the least amount.
The more the gifts, the more the needs must
be; the dead reckoning day."

"Humbled, not fearing to be undervalued,
I wrote, from plans of hopeless deeds redeemed,
For spring gifts but small returns are due—
Thy spirit, that I had not seen."

—A Month's Monthly.

Selected Tale.

BY G. A. PRATT.

I know a woman who believes in the
Love Story, its importance and pro-
fessionally not only to the people im-
mediately concerned, but to the rest of
the world. She thinks there are more
love stories on earth, and stranger than
ever have been or will be told, and she
is making a collection of true ones, as
some women collect trapezes and other
old lace.

She keeps this collection in a little
manuscript book, bound in white vel-
um with *Liber Amoris* stamped in sil-
ver upon the cover. If you are privi-
leged to open it, you will find that the
first half-dozen pages are unwritten.
She may not tell you if you ask her,
but these leaves have been left blank
because she thinks that some day, per-
haps, when she is ready to leave this
world, she will set down there the gem
of her collection, the strangest story
that she knows—her own.

The first time she saw him—perhaps
I should say him—was in church, the
little gray old church of the New
Hampshire village where she was sum-
mering. Being a devoted church-goer,
she did not look at her neighbor until the
sermon began. Then she noticed in
front of her, and at the side of the
church where the light from the opo-
site windows fell full upon him, a
mysterious young man with short black
hair that waved crisply over his head.
His profile, a striking one, that hinted
at both refinement and force, was turned
toward her. His eyes were darkest
blue. His gray hair was cut in the
most approved cut, but there was about
his appearance just that faint sugges-
tion of the unconventional which is
now and then welcome because of its
rarity. His head was thrown slightly
back, and he was listening with the air
of one who expects to hear something,
an attitude which in itself was enough
to make him noticeable among the
drowsy congregation that sat under
the Sunday.

"Nice face," she thought. "He
looks breezy. Wonder if he is that
Colorado nephew Miss MacLaren was
expecting to spend Sunday with her."

And then she looked at the minister
again, for even in sermon-time, sermo-
nists in a country church on a hot day,
she held that one's eyes should be else-
where than on one's neighbors' faces.

She saw him for the second time the
next night at a musicale where char-
ades also were given—out of those
deadly dull diversions which restless
summer boarders are wont to get up
for the purpose of persuading them-
selves that they are both amusing and
amused.

The company was composed of the
boarders at the house where she was
staying and those from Mr. Potter's
house across the street. Miss Mac-
Laren, an amiable elderly lady who
boarded at Mr. Potter's, was among
the guests, and she brought with her
the nephew who, it was a morsel of
neighborhood gossip, had come from
Colorado the week before last and was
going back again to-morrow. This
was several years ago, when Colorado
was much farther off than it is now;
and many of those worthy New Eng-
landers being of the variety to which
the West will always remain, of choice,
uninstructed country, looked at
him with some curiosity, as one might
inspect an amphibious animal which
can live on land, yet has the poor taste
to prefer the water.

Sara Hester, wedged in between a
little table and a big arm-chair occu-
pied by a ponderous old lady in black
face, looked at him with level glances,
and looked again, and when she dared,
yet again, with a curious sinking of the
heart.

She was, or had always believed her-
self to be, well-balanced, a young per-
son of poise and self-control. She was
not given to sudden fancies or sudden
repulsions.

She never met her coming friends
more than half-way, and she preferred
to go a lesser distance. She took few
people to her heart, and those few
after long probation. It was a strange
sick to her, then, and one for which
nothing in her previous experience had
the least prepared her. When she
looked, there fell heavily upon her
mind the dead weight of a conviction
that this man to whom she had not
yet spoken, to whom she might not
speak at all, was the only one she had
ever seen or could ever hope to see,
who might make life endurable to her
by his side.

The only one—and she certainly
never should see him again.

Now this conviction seemed unrea-
sonable, and she peered herself upon
her reason; it was not demonstrable,
and here was a mind that did not
believe in intuition, and she did not
believe in intuition. Moreover, like all
disasters which occur before our un-
comprehending eyes, it was not to be
grasped at once. So she said to her-
self: "It is not true. But the words rang
loudly in her ears, and she found she
remembered his features as one might
the lines of a fine canvas. They no
longer seemed strange to her, but as
familiar as her mother's face.

Old thoughts rushed through her
mind as she sat there, replying in obli-
vion to the comments of the fat old
lady on the music, and offering her
share, out of all the world, the white
guises upon the chairs. Did she
guessed out of such a host of fate? Or
did these things happen often in that
world of romance about which she
had heard? If so, she prayed that she
might someday find her way back to
the terra firma of her every-day life,
and never leave it again. Distinctly, she
was as much out of place in this new
atmosphere as a calculating machine at
Titania's court.

It was not long as she felt, nor yet regret,
she told herself—only the uncontrolla-
ble conviction that her own chance for
simple human happiness, which was
no chance at all, was passing by, and
she was helpless even to put out a hand
to stay it. Because this feeling was
stronger than she, she hated it; and
yet—

"Oh! Yes, Miss Walford, I quite agree
with you, Miss Mathew's technique is
quite perfect, and I am sure it will
ever want to do more for it."

The fat lady looked aggrieved. "I
was saying her velvet tulle is quite
unique. I do wonder if she gets her
dresses from New York."

"She makes them herself, which is
better," said Miss Hester, with a fleet-
ing frown.

There was a pause in the music. Mrs.
Walford rose and moved heavily away,
convincing that that particular spot, and
Miss MacLaren, who had a summer at-
tachment for Sara Hester, advanced
towards the corner on the arm of her
nephew. An introduction was accom-
plished.

"You poor dear," boomed Miss Mac-
Laren, "I've been wanting to get to you
all the evening, but your position was
absolutely fortified. No one could get
in, and you couldn't get out."

"I'm honored for that at a musicale,"
observed Sara, cheerfully.

"I agree with a friend of mine who says
it is only a gregarious form of solilo-
quy."

The young man laughed frankly, de-
lightedly. "Did your friend say any-
thing as good?" he demanded.

He had a happy laugh, a friendly
face, a happy manner; was, evidently,
one of the people other people like to
meet.

The three stood talking together for
perhaps half an hour. Sara's mental
attitude was one of indignant defiance.
Her conversation was unusually bril-
liant; she felt herself astonished at the
number of bright things she had to
say. "But no one knows they are
like rockets going up from a ship in
distress," she thought, frowning at her-
self. Raymond MacLaren noticed that
before they separated, her manner
changed, and her words lost their
sparkle. The eyes she lifted to his face
as they said good-night were dull with
the shadow of her involuntary renun-
ciation. This look he did not understand.

"That was a nice girl, the last you in-
troduced me to," he observed as he was
piloting his aunt home in the moon-
light. "Is she a particular chum of
yours, Aunt Amy? A little stout-offish
but bright and taking. What singular eyes
she has, though. When she looks at
you she seems to be seeing all your past
and future, and mourning over it."

"She is a very superior girl, very
superior, indeed. I hope," added Miss
MacLaren as an afterthought, "that
when you settle in life, my dear, you
will choose a girl of that sort—some-
one whom I can like."

"Whom? Saw her, auntie, where
about? Is it the girl I had married all
the girls whom you like, or even all
you had recommended? Just wait till I
come home with a fortune, and then
you may pick out some one to spend
it."

The next morning Miss MacLaren's
nephew left for Colorado, and two
weeks later Sara Hester returned to her
home in an inland Massachusetts city.
From that evening of distasteful mis-
adventure, she had two things: a
conviction that there are more forces
at work in heaven and on earth than
had been reckoned in her philosophy; and
an absurd, enduring hunger to look
on Raymond MacLaren's face again.

She thought about him much more
than she wished to. She thought so
long and so intensely that sometimes it
seemed to her that he must be aware
of it; and then she thought heaven de-
voutly that one thought is our own, and
that no one else can know the folly
with we strive to hide even from our-
selves.

In time she resigned herself to know-
ing that this persistent thought of him
was the under-current beneath all other
thoughts of other things, as one resigns
oneself to the constant consciousness
that one's face is disfigured or one's
body deformed. She dismissed it as a
kind of mental scar, something to be as-
hamed of, to deplore, yet to accept and bear
accordingly, as all the canons of good
taste are not used to emotional pec-
uliarities as well as to physical defects,"
she thought exultantly. But she
did not on that account hunt her mind
less.

The eve of Thanksgiving that year
was a stormy, blustering night. Sara
Hester had occasion to go down town
on a forgotten errand that night she
could do; and she shivered as she went.
The deserted streets were white and
chill, and the wind came from the
northwest in great bitter gusts, and
blow the sharp snowflakes against her
face. At the crossing the electric lights
hung aloft, wavering in the wind like
bulbous moons, and threw great circles
of billowy blue light on the snowy road.
She started to cut across the street
at one of the corners just as the only
other wayfarer in sight set out to do
the same from the opposite corner.
The man, who was wearing a light
in the middle of the road. When she
saw that it was Raymond MacLaren, the
ground seemed to move beneath her
uncertain circles, like the waves of
light around them. He stopped. She
stopped. The words she tried to speak
lost their shape and meaning on her
cold lips before they were uttered. She
involuntarily held out her hand, for-
gettingly hoping she was saying the for-
gotten word to help it.

"Oh! Mr. MacLaren, why—what—are
you staying in town?"

He looked at her a second, silently,
while his hand crushed hers. His man-
ner was a mixture of excitement and
constraint, and she vaguely apprehend-
ed that some event was at hand before
he spoke.

"Why don't you ask what I am doing
before I ask you to make it light."

here?" he demanded. "That was what
you began to say. But if you don't
know, then no one does, least of all
myself. I have come to find out. If
you have called me—if you have not
wished for and summoned me—then I
am a man possessed and ready for the
mad-house."

He waited for her answer, still hold-
ing desperately to her slender, unresist-
ing hand. She did not speak at
once. The lamp above danced wildly
on its wires, and the wind whirled
about her head, and she felt that
then that what she felt from all the
wild, white world. It seemed to her
self to be standing in a dizzy dream,
watching breathlessly the one thing in
sight he dared to hope was real, her
figure in its heavy furs outlined against
the drifting snow.

She seemed infinitely further away
from him in those few seconds of self-
communing than when he had seen her
coming toward him, and she felt that
before she could yet be felt that her
eyes were not friendly. When she
spoke, her voice fell upon his feverish
mind with a soft, cool touch like that
of the snowflakes on his forehead.

"I don't think I can answer you,"
she said, with exceeding gentleness.
"I am not quite sure I understand. But
I surely can say I am glad to see you
again, even though we did not know
each other very long."

"Did we not?" he asked, heavily.

She made some further observations,
whose drift he perceived was gracious,
though their substance was a little
vague. Her manner was a deferential
mixture of that of an asylum attendant
and an old friend; not that she believed
him insane, or deceived himself as to
the length of their acquaintance, but
only that, on a rapid review of the sit-
uation, she could see nothing better to
do. The other alternative was to say,
"Yes, I called you. I did not know
that you could hear. But I am glad
you did," a statement which she was
not ready to make. So, though her
heart was full of fire at the thought
of this unusually thing that she had
done in calling through space to a stran-
ger so imperatively that he had no
choice save to hear and answer, and
though her soul was singing like the
storm at that instant, she kept her
head and her hands to the ground, and
with her friendly looks and her ap-
parently calm way of taking for granted
the most astonishing thing that had
ever come into the life of either of
them, until he had committed himself
to the comparatively commonplace
statement that he was on his way to
call on her mother.

She permitted him to go back with
her to her room, and to carry her
parol home, and she talked of in-
ferent matters all the way with the
skill born of the exigencies of the sit-
uation, not even permitting his broken
references to his last remarks in the
way of apology.

He was still bewildered, but accepted
the situation as she tacitly outlined it,
made no more startling demands, and
impliedly followed her leads. Even so
it was singular enough, that she rack-
lessly and so easily made him up to the
Grand, who had so much to his credit,
and his world that one soul could cry
to another across a continent and be
heard, and gave herself up to stizing
the foam of the moment.

As a result she was so much more
charming than she had ever been before
that Raymond MacLaren was dazzled,
and turned to his own heart to look for
the force that had drawn him two
thousand miles against his wish.

He made long calls, and he had
any right to make. This troubled
him when he got back to his hotel, and
he remembered that he had no right
to make any, a fact that seemed to set
his social conscience slightly at ease.

There are no incidents in their story
after this. It simply went on its way
as innumerable other love stories have
done.

"As to that young man, my dear,"
said Mrs. Hester, mildly, after the third
call on the third consecutive day, "I
know Miss MacLaren is lovely, and we
are proud of her and all that; but this
young man, isn't he a little—presum-
ing?"

"Yes, mamma, I suppose he is," re-
turned Sara tranquilly, "but you know
it is so much easier to forgive people
for being a little queer and prepossite,
when it is oneself that is in question,
instead of some other girl."

"Whom? Saw her, auntie, where
about? Is it the girl I had married all
the girls whom you like, or even all
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"Why don't you ask what I am doing
before I ask you to make it light."

Woman on Horseback.

There are very few accidents in riding
for which the unpardonable ignorance
of the rider is not directly responsible.
Slightly different, per cent, of the women
ride abominably and poor form in their
cases shows much more plainly than in
the man. Their shoulders are twisted,
their hands unsteady, the toes are seen
continually kicking the skirt, and they
rise to the side. Here in New York we
find much improvement in the public
form, due to better instruction, and the
dread of scrutinizing spectators, but
the actual knowledge of the horse is
quite as deficient. There are women,
of course, who go in for riding, with
precisely the same idea as they do for
batting at Narragansett—because the
past do so, and the opportunity of ex-
hibiting a fetching costume is not to be
lost. These will ride about as they
swing a broom and the saving rope
will always be at hand, and it is quite
necessary that they should.

To the young women that have passed
the age when they are susceptible to
instruction, we have nothing to say.
When they become mothers, however,
we tell them, with all the emphasis at
our command, that if they allow their
daughters to grow up with as little
practical knowledge of the horse as
they have, may the future result be up-
on their heads. First of all, it is a mis-
take to allow a girl to begin riding les-
sons too young. In the last year or so
children eight, ten, and twelve years of
age have been seen at the riding school,
making a very pretty, capable, but un-
tending entertainment, but much too
tender to go on the road. It is well
enough to allow them to become a bit
familiar with the horse under private
instruction, but fifteen is quite young
enough for them to begin riding. No
child has sufficient physical strength or
judgment for the management of a
pony earlier.

When your daughter begins her les-
sons, see that she gets some one who
does know, that her instructor is
competent. Not one so-called riding-
master in a dozen knows little else than
to sit his animal, and make it pivotette
for the benefit of the spectators that
gather in horrified wonder at this of-
fense to the circus ring master, in his
tights and great boots. It is just as
easy to learn to ride properly as not,
but difficult to correct bad form in the
beginning. It is better to have a teacher
her shoulders are equally to the front,
that her left knee is close to the horn,
so she may press hard against it in case
of necessity, and close to the saddle
flap as well (this will stop the night-
ly and incorrect pendulum motion of
the stirrup foot and strengthen the
seat); that she rises from the right knee,
and not from the stirrup, as is the case
with ninety-nine women out of a hun-
dred; that her hands remain steady,
and that her stomach and back do not
fall into the absolutely un-
pardonable and ungraceful saw-
saw movement. The correct seat is very
difficult to acquire, especially to the
average young woman, whose sides are
increased in tightly laced corsets, and
whose muscles are entirely deficient. It
would be well to use light dumb-bells
and go through a series of body move-
ments to make these muscles elastic.—
[C. W. Whitney, in Harper's Bazar.]

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ments to make these muscles elastic.—
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Better Roads.

The agitation for improved systems
of road-construction and road-mainte-
nance has become so general throughout
the country that it may be fairly said
to have attained the dignity of a popu-
lar movement. The subject is calling
forth articles by writers of authority
in our leading magazines and weekly
journals, in the bulletins of scientific
societies and state experiment stations,
and in pamphlets issued by various as-
sociations organized for economic re-
form. The governors of half a dozen
states have felt impelled to invite at-
tention to the importance of the sub-
ject in their annual messages; in several
of the states, notably in New Jersey,
laws have been enacted during the win-
ter which overthrew the traditional
methods of highway repairs, and in
other legislatures bills are under con-
sideration which are probably that they
will become laws, which provide for
state aid and expert supervision in the
maintenance of highways, and it is
imposed in more than one instance to
use the direct-tax money which has
been returned by the general govern-
ment to individual states as a perma-
nent fund for the improvement of
country roads.

The sentiment in favor of reform in
this matter would be still more urgent
if the mass of the people had any ex-
perimental knowledge of the superior-
ity of good roads over poor ones. When
farmers can be shown by actual prac-
tice that good roads, by enabling them
to double their loads, add to the value
of everything carried away to sell, save
minutes or hours every day which
amount to days and weeks in the year,
and bring them closer to markets and
amenities, and schools and churches,
they will naturally demand a reform
which promises just as much to their
comfort and profit. And they will be
still more eager for this improvement
when they find that it costs one dollar to
keep in repair a good macadam road
instead of the five dollars which they
have been paying in taxes to maintain
the same length of dirt road, upon
which, even when in fair condition,
three horses are required to haul the
load which one can draw on a properly
metalled surface.

Every census shows that the popula-
tion of our cities is growing at a more
rapid rate than that of the rural com-
munities; and every year the propor-
tion of the city population which es-
capes to the country for summer rest
and recreation increases quite as rapid-
ly. The people of the country enjoy
and appreciate natural scenery, no
doubt, but to those who have been con-
fined to blocks of stone for eight or ten
months of a year it has a charm of
freshness and novelty that brings in-
stantly delight and unspeakable refresh-
ment. Good roads not only help the
country on its way to the city, they in-
vite the city to enjoy the pleasant
prospects of the country.—[Garden and
Forest.]

Advice to a Young Man.

So you were a little too pert, and
spoke without thinking, did you, my
son? And you got picked up quite sud-
denly on your statement, eh? Oh, well,
that's all right; that happens to older
men than to you. I have noticed that
you have a very positive way of
filing a decision where other men state
an opinion, and you frequently make a
positive assertion where other men
merely express a belief. But never
mind; you are young. You will know
less as you grow older. (Don't I mean
you will know more?) Heave ho, my
boy. No, indeed; I mean that you
will know less. You will never know
more than you do now; never. If you
live to be 10,000 years old, you will
never again know as much as you do
now. No hoary-headed sage, whose
long and studious years were spent in
reading men and books, ever knew as
much as a boy of your age. A girl of
fifteen knows about as much, but then
she gets over it sooner and more easily.
"Does it cause a pang, then, to get rid
of early knowledge?" Ah, my boy, it
does. Pulling up your teeth and molars
will seem like pleasant recreation along-
side of shedding off great solid slabs
and layers of wisdom and knowledge
that now press upon you like geological
strata. "But how are you to get rid
of all this superfluous wisdom?"
—[Burdette.]

A Newspaper Proprietor's Whims.

"James Gordon Bennett's methods
are peculiar," said an old newspaper
man in an interview with a reporter.
"He once brought up a man from an
outside town to work the police courts.
After a day or two he just as quickly
sent him back to work there on spurs
alone. The boy was rather stupid and
declared he would get even with Ben-
nett. He did. There was a bad smash-
up on the road, and he sent an exclu-
sive account to the Sun. Bennett of
course wanted to know why the Herald
was beat, and when he learned it was
his whimsical police man who had scoop-
ed him he sent for him again and made
him assistant dramatic editor. He
said he should not beat him again.
"Shouldn't you have been in Paris,
Bennett called this man to the Paris edi-
tor and as city editor of the Paris edi-
tion. He went, and remained for two
weeks, when Bennett, who had gone
elsewhere, telegraphed him to go to
London and report to Oakey Hall, who
then had charge of the London edition.
Hall told him he had no work for him,
and sent a message to Bennett to that
effect. Bennett then at once replied,
"Tell him to go to hades. Probably he
did for he remained in London."—
[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

Has a wide reputation—the mouth of the
Amazon.

That Tired Feeling

That extreme tired feeling which is so dis-
treating and often so unaccountable in the
spring months, is entirely overcome by Hood's
Sarsaparilla, which tones the whole body,
purifies the blood, cures skin eruptions, and
all humors, cures dyspepsia, constipation, and
all the ailments which arise from impure
blood and a disordered system. It is the best
and most reliable remedy for all these troubles,
and it is the only one that will cure them
without any other aid.

It has been discovered by inspecting
the Babylonian cylinders in the British
Museum that the street costume of a
society woman who lived 2,300 years
before Christ was very similar to the
costumes worn by the ladies of to-day,
even to the tight-fitting waist and
sleeves and the clinging skirt.

Druggists, however, prescribe, always de-
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1991

INSURANCE
NOTICE!

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN,
MERCHANTS' BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be

Phoenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
 Queen Ins. Co. of London.
 Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
 Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and
 London.
 Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates, and the highest standing and character of the companies offer the strongest inducement against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y. \$2,000.00

Fire Association of Philadelphia	1,250,000
Phoenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	1,700,000
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	1,727,000
Genaral Ins. Co. of London	7,855,000
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	860,420
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	802,444
Phoenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,283,137
Queen Ins. Co. of London	1,576,000
Lanshire Ins. Co. of Manchester	1,556,180
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh	5,332,050
Northern Assurance Co. of London	5,384,000
Phoenix Assurance Co. of London	7,681,131
7-2	Office Merchants' Bank.

ESTABLISHED 1842.

BULL & WARD,
197 Thames Street.

THE SELECT AND LARGEST
INSURANCE AGENCY
in the city.
LIST OF COMPANIES.
Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Co.,
North British and Mercantile Insurance Co. of London

City of London,	of London
London and Lancashire,	of London
Franklin Insurance Co.,	of Philadelphia
Home " "	New York
Continental " "	" "
Hanover " "	" "
Commerce " "	Albany
Springfield " "	Springfield
Merchants " "	Providence

Providence Mutual Insurance Co., of Providence
 Pawtucket: Mutual Insurance Co., of Pawtucket
 Boston, Massachusetts
 California, California
 Glens Falls, New York
 1-18

PROVIDENCE MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
[Incorporated A. D. 1800.]
 CASH ASSETS \$220,000

This Company has paid the people of Rhode Island more than \$500,000 in losses promptly and in full for fire and lightning, and infant satisfactory settlements.

It insures against both fire and lightning on a liberal form of policy and furnishes the best insurance at the least cost.

J. R. BARKER, President.
H. C. WATERS, Secretary.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.
Agent at
NEWPORT, R. I. - HENRY BULL, JR.

SILVER WARE

The price of silver has been declining for some years back, but it looks now as if there would be a reaction and silver will be higher.

Now is the time to purchase while the price is low. We have a large stock on hand at low prices. Call and see.

—AT—

DENHAM'S

MONEY
 Wholesale Manufacturer
 Rubber Stamps. Send
 Three List of Outlets.
 J. F. W. DeLamater, Secy.
 East German Street,
 Haver, Maryland, U.S.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MARF
 REAR OF POST OFFICE.

Blank Books, Wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Rolling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper cutting.
H. M. COOMBS & CO.,
 Binders to the State.

STRENGTH. VITALITY.
How Lost! How Regained!

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KNOW THYSELF.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
A Soter life and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Permanent Decline, and
Tears and physical debility, Impurities of the blood

EXHAUSTED VITALITY
HUMAN VICERIES

Bringing you in Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses
of the Nation, Exciting and creating the spirit
of '48, the Married or Social Reform
Against unprincipled pretenses. Possess this great
work. It contains 200 pages, and 500 beautiful
illustrations, and 1000. Price only \$1.00.
A superb gift, contained in plain wrapper. 100
copies for a price if you wish now. To
order, call on Mr. Wm. H. Parker, M. P.,
of the GOLD AND JEWELLED MINE.

THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE
No. 1 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to which
send orders for books or letters for advice also

Furniture.

STAFFORD BRYER,
DEALER IN
FURNITURE, WALL PAPER and HOUSE-
HOLD DECORATIONS.
Gold Wall Papers
New Patterns, 10c. a roll.

156 Thames Street.

HAZARD & HORTON,

42 CHURCH ST.

Have a nice line of

Polished Top Tables from \$1.50 up.

Also a nice line of

Boxcases, Chamber Suits, Fancy Tables,

Screens and Chairs.

Our prices are as low as the lowest. Call and

examine our stock.

Furniture and Crockery Packed

and Shipped at Short Notice.

A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

—AT—

M. Cottrell's.

NEW STYLES IN

Chamber Furniture

NEW LINE OF

PAPER HANGINGS.

Furniture of all Descriptions,

Carpets, Oil Cloths and

Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL BLOCK.

11-16

Next to the Post Office.

Great Sacrifice!

Store to be enlarged and thoroughly

renovated. The Entire Stock of

Pictures and Frames at Greatly

Reduced Prices, at

12 Broadway,

W. H. ARNOLD.**New Carpets**

—AND—

Wall Papers.

We are daily receiving new carpets

and wall papers and are pre-

pared to show a

fine line of

New Patterns.

Prices as low as

Anywhere.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 Thames St.

PIANOS

TO RENT

For the Season.

A Large Stock to Se-

lect from.

FINE STATIONERY,

FINE LINEN PAPER,

CREAM WOVE AND LAID, AT

30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs.

John Rogers,

210 THAMES ST.

A 2d-Hand Square Piano

For Sale for \$100 Cash or \$125 on

Easy Installments.

For particulars and to see instruments apply

at

No. 28 Clarke Street.**PRIVET**

5000 California Privet.

5000 Chrysanthemums.

5000 Grass Plinks.

Now ready to plant.

Orders received

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, 346 B'WAY.**Clothing.****W. H. ASHLEY & Co.,**

The popular and reliable Clothiers, again pre-

sented for inspection a stock of

MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS'**CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,****LATEST STYLES****—AND AT—****LOWEST PRICES.**

20 South Main St., Borden's Block

Fall River, Mass.

JOHN ALDERSON,**MERCHANT TAILOR,**

Franklin Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET.

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats a

Specialty.

Liveries of every description made to order

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-23

SPRING**NECK WEAR**

Just received.

All the Newest and Most De-

sirable Styles at Vary

Low Prices.

Our new line of

Rubber Macintoshes.

218 & 220 Thames-st.

J. E. Seabury.

1-10

CLOTHING!!

I would call attention to my stock of

OVERCOATS,**SUITS,****NECKWEAR**

which is the largest and best I have ever

had. Also a large stock of

FINE STATIONERY,

FINE LINEN PAPER,

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Now ready to plant.

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WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, 346 B'WAY.**Miscellaneous.****W. F. Spingler**

HAS AT HIS STORE,

No. 146 BELLEVUE AVENUE,

A Fine assortment of

Artistic Wall Papers

In the latest coloring from 20c. per roll.

Also, English Muslin for Curtains,

(Fast Colors) from 20c. per yard.

A large assortment of

UPHOLSTERING GOODS

Furniture Coverings and Curtains.

I would be pleased to have you call and ex-

amine my goods and prices.

No. 146 BELLEVUE AVENUE,

Corner Deloit's Court,

No. 19 FRANKLIN STREET.

Christmas Goods.**OPENING****DEC. 9.**

Fine Imported Chocolate and other

Confectionery from Mr. Frank

Sobrick, supplier to the Im-

perial Court of Germany.

—ALSO—

Imported French and German

Baskets

of the finest patterns are to be sold at very low

prices at

S. Koschny's,

230 & 232 Thames St.

AS AN

Extra Inducement

TO PUT

KIN CHUN**TEA**

Before the People

WE SHALL

GIVE AWAY**THE HANDSOMEST****Pony Team**

In the Country.

Value \$1,000.00.

John B. DeBlois & Son.

6-29

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.**W. BAKER & Co.'s****Breakfast****Cocoa**

from which the excess of

all has been removed, is

Absolutely Pure**and it is Soluble.**

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has

more than three times the strength of

Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot

or Sugar, and is therefore far more

economical, costing less than one cent

a cup. It is delicious, nourishing,

strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED,

and admirably adapted for Invalids

as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.**PATENTS**

Obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Pa-

tent Office attended to for MODERATE

FEES.

Our Office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office,

and we can obtain patents in less time than

any other office. Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as

to patentability free of charge, and we MAKE

NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.

We refer to the Patent Office, the Secretary of

Money Order Div. and to officials of U. S. Pa-

tent Office. For circulars, advice, terms and

references to actual clients in your own State

or County, write to

C. A. SNOW & Co.,

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Supperfluus (HAR)

Moles and Wart permanently cured by elec-

trolysis. This is a new preparation but a doc-

tor's operation whereby each hair is treated

separately and absolutely destroyed without

injury to the skin. Consultation free. Call on

and for circular. MRS. E. J. BLAKE, 45

Columbia Ave., Boston, next Hotel Oliver

Instruction given and students thoroughly

prepared. Increasing demand for the work.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

184 Thames Street,

MERCURY BUILDING.

SPRING**NECK WEAR**

Just received.

All the Newest and Most De-

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5000 Grass Plinks.

Now ready to plant.

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WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, 346 B'WAY.**S.S. Department.****Sunday School Lesson—April 26.****NINEVEH BROUGHT TO REPENTANCE.**

Jonah 3:1-10.

Lesson Introduction.

The first chapter of Jonah closes with

the account of the prophet's being in

the belly three days and three

nights. In his affliction, Jonah re-

ceived the privilege of prayer. He cried

unto his God. The second chapter is

in the original, poetry, and greatly re-

sembles the Psalms. Through prayer

and God's mercy, Jonah was delivered

and his mission begins with the third

chapter.

The time is, probably, not long after

the events of the last lesson.

Explanatory Notes.

1. And the word of the Lord came unto

Jonah the second time, saying, 2. Arise, go into

Nineveh, that great city, and preach unto it

the preaching that I bid thee.

God might have justly cast Jonah

aside from further service, for his dis-

obedience and attempt to escape from

the presence of Jehovah, but his mercy

endured forever, and his goodness

is seen in that Jonah was called again,

after his affliction, into the service of

God, and sent back chastened and sub-

dued, to do the very work from which

he had fled. We are not told where

Jonah was when the second message

came, but probably at once returned to

Gath-heber, his home. Nineveh was

first mentioned in Genesis 10:11.

According to the R. V., its founder was

Nimrod. ("He went forth into Assyria,

and builded Nineveh," etc.) The com-

mon version in the margin agrees with

the R. V. Nineveh became the capital

city of Assyria, but it may not have

been so at the time Jonah visited it. It

was destroyed in B. C. 625 or 605.

It was situated on the eastern bank of the

Tigris, opposite the town now called Mos-

ul. Recent discoveries confirm the bi-

blical statements respecting its size and

magnificence. In verse 2 the simple

command is given in plain, direct lan-

guage. Jonah is not urged for his

former sin, nor is any allusion made to

his delinquency. The command is not

made any more palatable. The com-

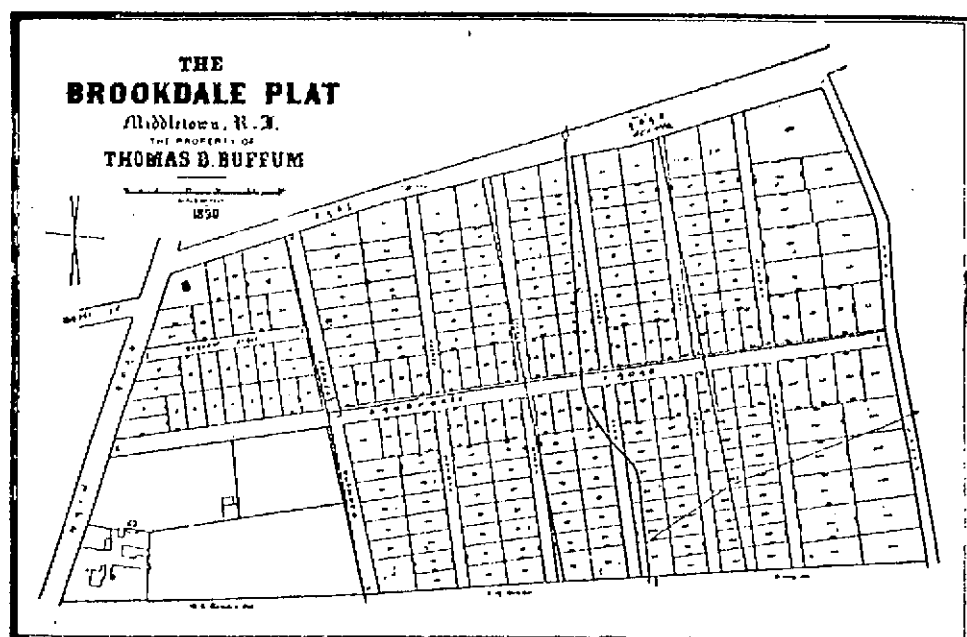
mission of the prophet was from God;

he was to preach (cry) the message with

which he was charged. "The prophet was

to speak faithfully what the Lord

had bid him to utter;"



BROOKDALE FLAT

(BUFFUM FARM.)

Now is the time for parties having money to invest or wanting to secure a lot for present or future use. These lots are finely located, being only a few minutes' walk from the electric cars and must double in value in from three to five years, thus paying from 20 to 33 1-3 per cent. on the investment. Taxes only \$5 on the \$1,000. Further information may be had at office of

DANIEL WATSON,

Sole Agent,
235 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Where large flat can be seen and arrangements made to visit the premises. Prices from 2 1-2 to 6 cents a foot. Parties at a distance should write for information at once.

STOCKBRIDGE MANURES

This is a Corn Year.

According to the New England Homestead of April 18th, corn and oats have nearly doubled in price, and cattle readily command twenty per cent. more than they did in April, 1890.

This being the case, it will pay farmers to raise corn and grain with the Stockbridge Manures. For many years Mr. E. F. Howditch, of Framingham, has raised twenty-five to thirty acres of corn with the Stockbridge alone, and each year with satisfactory results. He has raised 3,018 bushels from 24 acres, or 63 bushels per acre. The Stockbridge has proved as great a success upon corn as upon potatoes. Don't overlook this.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164

BROADWAY.

Geo. A. Weaver, 19 & 23 B'way,

Dealer in

Agricultural Implements, Seeds, Fertilizers, Hardware, Woodenware, Paints, Oils, etc., etc.

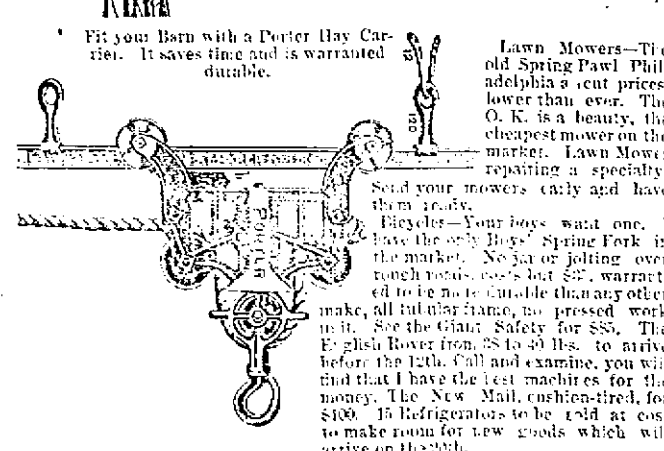
Use either Mitchell's, Chittenden's or Lister's Fertilizers for all crops. None better. None equal. Granulated Tobacco for the lawn as a plant food and insecticide. Choice Lawn and Field Seeds, Garden and Flower Seeds of foreign growth. No domestic grown seeds sold. Fruit Trees, Nursery Stock, Bulbs, etc. Light Drivings, Express, Coach and Team Harnesses hand made to order. 127 sets sold in 1890. Horse Clothing and Medicines.

Supply Your House and Stable with Water by the use of the **DECORAH STEEL MILL.**

It has no crank motion.

Is noiseless, storm-proof

and is cheap.



Newport County News

MIDDLETOWN.

Town Council.—The first meeting of the Town Council for the municipal year recently begun, was held at the Town Hall Monday. At the last election of town officers only three members of the Town Council were elected. These were Messrs. James Anthony, A. Herbert Ward and Lionel B. Penbody, who appeared on Monday and were duly sworn by the Town clerk. For two members of the Town Council there was no election and Messrs. William F. Peckham and Isaac A. Sherman held over from the preceding year. Mr. Peckham, who was President of the town Council last year, presided at the meeting. The first business of the meeting was the reading of the report of the Town Council for the year 1890. The report was read by Mr. Peckham and was a very interesting one. It contained a full and complete statement of the affairs of the town for the year. The report was well received and was followed by a discussion of the various matters mentioned in it. The meeting then adjourned until the next meeting.

The attention of the Council was occupied with many matters incident to the organization of a new town government which required a protracted session.

upon, but it was generally conceded that it would be well to invite proposals before awarding any contract. In addition to the town officers elected on the 3d instant the following named were appointed, many of which the town has no need of and are appointed chiefly to comply with the requirements of the laws creating such offices:

Town Seal of Weights and Measures.—William F. Peckham.
Town Engineer.—Herbert Ward.
Weights of Seal Slaughtered for Sale.—George R. Chase and Benjamin Howland.
Appraisers of Damages Done by Dogs.—Charles H. Ward, Abram A. Brown and James H. Chase.
Inspector of Petroleum.—Benjamin W. R. Peckham.
Commissioner of Weeks.—Benjamin W. R. Peckham.
Special Constables.—James T. Barker, Alden P. Barker, Melville H. Peckham, Richard H. Peckham, Eliza A. Peckham, Benjamin Caswell and William A. Howland.
Special Constables to Prosecute Violations of the Laws in Relation to Birds.—Henry P. Peckham, Francis J. Coggeshall and Alden P. Peckham.
Special Constable for the Arrest and Prosecution of Tramps.—James T. Barker, John D. Ward and Eliza A. Peckham.
Special Constable to Enforce the Act for the Suppression of Intemperance.—John Peckham.
Health Officer.—William F. Peckham.
Officer to take Charge of Burial of Indigent.—James T. Barker.
Fire Marshal.—Eliza A. Peckham.

Court of Probate.—In Court of Probate the appeals taken from the decrees appointing Sarah B. H. Peckham, administratrix, de bonis non on the estates of Benjamin W. Hendrick and Sarah W. Hendrick, being certified back from the Supreme Court as discontinued, and the appeal from the decree allowing the administrator's first account with the estate of said Sarah having been adjusted by compromise, in the petition of Henry Hendrick and others, the first and final account of Sarah B. H. Peckham, administratrix, de bonis non, with both of said estates was examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

James G. Topham was appointed administrator on the estate of Nathaniel A. Brown and required to give bond in the sum of \$800, with Gideon Smith and William R. DeBolis as sureties. On this estate Thomas Coggeshall, Stephen P. Weaver and John J. Peckham were appointed appraisers.

The petition of Thomas S. Lawton to prove the will of Sarah H. Lawton and for letters testamentary on her estate was referred to the third Monday of May and notice ordered thereon.

BLACK ISLAND.
Capt. Arnold B. Milliken died very unexpectedly at a late hour last week Friday night from heart trouble. He had been confined to his house only two days and sat up throughout the day of his death, entertaining callers, etc., but a few hours after retiring he complained of feeling badly and a few moments later expired. Capt. Milliken's death is a great loss to the town. His fine judgment and great force of character will be remembered as long as his name. He was an agent for the New York Board of Underwriters, a member of the First Baptist church, and in politics a Republican.

At an early age Mr. Milliken went to sea, soon rose in position, and for nearly twenty years captain of schooner May, owned by the late David Barton, also Wild Plover and White Foam, of the Baltimore line. He was very successful, and accumulated a fortune sufficient for him to "settle down," as he said, "and live in his ease." He was 63 years of age, leaving a wife, one brother, several sisters, and a host of friends. His wife is a sister of Ed. R. Peckham, and his remains were interred in that city on Monday.

Saturday afternoon the steamer Ocean View, bound to the Island of the body of Nathaniel Greene Sprague, whose back was broken several weeks ago, at East Greenwich, by falling into the hold of a schooner discharging coal. The funeral services were held here Sunday at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Hon. and Mrs. Nicholas Ball, who have spent most of the winter in different parts of the South, arrived home last week in good health and spirits. Their son-in-law, Mr. Frank C. Cundall of East Greenwich, and their son Mr. S. C. Ball, managers of the Ocean View Hotel, are expected today.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
HENRY D. STEPHENSON, lately gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate, in Rhode Island, the administrator of the estate of SARAH B. H. PECKHAM, late of said Newport, deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such Administrator.

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\$1.75 to \$10.00

KILT SUITS,
age 2 1-2 to 6 years,
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BOYS' SPRING OVERCOATS,
age 8 to 14 years,
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BOYS' KNEE PANTS,
25c. to \$3.00

MOTHERS' FRIEND WAISTS
in great variety.

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SECOND FLOOR,
208 Thames Street.

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